

# The Weekly Museum.

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[NUMBER 303.]

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## HISTORY of AMELIA; or, MALEVOLENCE DEFEATED.

[Concluded.]

SHE found not the person whom she was so eager to insult. Amelia had, indeed, retired to her chamber, and passed there a very miserable half hour, much hurt by the treacherous cruelty of Mrs. Wormwood, and still more wounded by reflections on her own credulity, which she condemned with that excess of severity so natural to a delicate mind in arraigning itself. She would have flown for immediate consolation to her friends, Mrs. Melford, but she had reason to believe that lady engaged on a visit, and she therefore resolved to take a solitary walk for the purpose of composing her spirits; but neither solitude nor exercise could restore her tranquillity; and, as it grew late in the evening, she hastened to Mrs. Melford's, in hopes of now finding her returned. Her worthy old confidant was, indeed, in her little parlor alone, when Amelia entered the room. The eyes of this lovely girl immediately betrayed her distress; and the old lady, with her usual tenderness, exclaimed, "Good heaven! my dear child, for what have you been crying?" "Because," replied Amelia, in a broken voice, and bursting into a fresh shower of tears, "because I am a fool."—Mrs. Melford began to be most seriously alarmed, and, expressing her maternal solicitude in the kindest manner, Amelia produced the fatal paper—"there," says she, "is a letter in the name of your excellent friend, Mr. Nelson; it is a forgery of Mrs. Wormwood's, and I have been such an idiot as to believe it real." The affectionate Mrs. Melford, who in her first alarm, had apprehended a much heavier calamity, was herself greatly comforted in discovering the truth, and said many kind things to console her young friend. "Do not fancy," replied Amelia, "that I am foolishly in love with Mr. Nelson, though I think him the most pleasing, as well as the most excellent of men; and though I confess to you, that I should certainly think it a blessed lot to find a refuge from the misery of my present dependence, in the arms of so benevolent and so generous a protector."—"Those arms are now open to receive you," said a voice that was heard before the speaker appeared. Amelia started at the sound, and her surprise was not a little increased in seeing Mr. Nelson himself, who entering the room, from an adjoining apartment, embraced the lovely orphan in a transport of tenderness and delight. Amelia, alive to all the feelings of genuine modesty, was for some minutes more painfully distressed by this surprise, than she had been

by her past mortification: She was ready to sink into the earth, at the idea of having betrayed her secret to the man, from whom she would have labored most to conceal it. In the first tumult of this delicate confusion, she sinks into a chair, and hides her face in her handkerchief. Nelson with a mixture of respect and love, being afraid of encreasing her distress, seizes one of her hands, and continues to kiss it without uttering a word. The good Mrs. Melford, almost as much astonished, but less painfully confused than Amelia, beholds this unexpected scene with that kind of joy which is much more disposed to weep than to speak:—And, while this little party is thus absorbed in silence, let me hasten to relate the incidents which produced their situation.

Mr. Nelson had observed the sarcastic manner of Mrs. Wormwood towards Amelia, and, as soon as he had ended his uncomfortable visit, he hastened to the worthy Mrs. Melford, to give her some little account of what had passed, and to concert with her some happier plan for the support of this amiable, insulted orphan. "I am acquainted," said he, "with brave and wealthy officers, who have served with the father of Miss Nevil, and often speak of him with respect; I am sure I can raise among them a subscription for the maintenance of this tender unfortunate girl: We will procure for her an annuity, that shall enable her to escape from such malignant patronage, to have a little home of her own, and to support a servant." Mrs. Melford was transported at this idea; and, recollecting all her obligations to this benevolent man, wept, and extolled his generosity; and, seeing Amelia at some distance through a bow window which commanded the street in which she lived, "thank Heaven," she cried, "here comes my poor child, to hear and bless you for the extent of your goodness." Nelson, who delighted most in doing good by stealth, immediately extorted from the good old lady a promise of secrecy. It was the best part of his plan, that Amelia should never know the persons to whom she was to owe her independence. "I am still afraid of you, my worthy old friend," said Nelson; "your countenance or manner will, I know, betray me, if Miss Nevil sees me here to night."—"Well," said the delighted old lady, "I will humor your delicacy; Amelia will, probably, not stay with me ten minutes; you may amuse yourself for that time, in my spacious garden; I will not say you are here; and as soon as the good girl returns home, I will come and impart to you the particulars of her recent vexation."—Admirably settled," cried Nelson: and he immediately retreated into a little back room,

which led into a long slip of ground, embellished with the sweetest and least expensive flowers, which afforded a favorite occupation and amusement to Mrs. Melford. Nelson, after taking a few turns in this diminutive garden, finding himself rather chilled by the air of the evening, retreated again into the little parlor he had passed, intending to wait there till Amelia departed; but the partition between the parlors being extremely slight, he overheard the tender confessions of Amelia, and was hurried towards her by irresistible impulse, in the manner already described.

Mrs. Melford was the first who recovered from the kind of trance into which our little party had been thrown by their general surprise; and she enabled the tender pair, in the prospect of whole union her warm heart exulted, to regain that easy and joyous possession of their faculties, which they lost for some little time in their embarrassment. The applause of her friend, and the adoration of her lover, soon taught the diffident Amelia to think less severely of herself. The warm-hearted Mrs. Melford declared that these occurrences were the work of Heaven. "That," replied the affectionate Nelson. "I am most willing to allow; but you must grant, that Heaven has produced our happiness by the blind agency of a fiend; and, as our dear Amelia has too gentle a spirit to rejoice in beholding the malignity of a devil converted into the torment of its possessor, I must beg, that she may not return, even for a single night, to the house of Mrs. Wormwood." Amelia pleaded her sense of past obligations, and wished to take a peaceful leave of her patroness; but she submitted to the urgent entreaties of Nelson, and remained for a few weeks under the roof of Mrs. Melford, when she was united to the man of her heart. Nelson had the double delight of rewarding the affection of an Angel, and of punishing the malevolence of a fiend; he announced in person to Mrs. Wormwood, his intended marriage with Amelia, on the very night when the treacherous Old Maid had amused herself with the hope of deriding her guest; whose return she was eagerly expecting, in the moment Nelson arrived to say, that Amelia would return no more.

The surprise and mortification of Mrs. Wormwood arose almost to frenzy; she racked her malicious and inventive brain for expedients to defeat the match, and circulated a report for that purpose, which decency will not allow me to explain. Her artifice was detected and despised. Amelia was not only married, but the most admired, the most beloved, and the happiest of human beings; an event which preyed so incessantly on the spirit of Mrs. Wormwood, that she fell into a



rapid decline, and ended, in a few months, her mischievous and unhappy life, a memorable example, that the most artful malignity may sometimes procure for the object of its envy, that very happiness which it labors to prevent!

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

*That nature teaches us to conform to our condition; and sometimes helps us to bear what in other circumstances we should think an intolerable burden, the following Extract will exemplify; It is part of a letter found on board a British prize, in the year 1778.*

"WHEN we arrived on the coast of Ireland, there came on a most violent storm, which drove in the starboard quarter rails, split the gunwale, tore a large piece off the stern, by which means we shipped a great deal of water in the cabin. To add to our distress, we had a lady passenger widow of a Capt. in the army, returning to her parents, pregnant with her first child, and near the time of childbirth. We had lain to six days without a rag of sail—without any fire to cook any thing proper for her situation—No woman but herself on board! The dismal novel business of nurse and assistant fell to the lot of your humble servant; the Capt. himself being the principal.

"Here pause and reflect on our situation! A young lady of twenty-one, whose fortune, on shore, would have entitled her to far better attendance! Beauty, virtue, and good sense, and unaffected modesty lay exposed!—It is too nice a matter to talk about—we will say that she is now by the blessing of God safely delivered of a boy, who only fatigued us with a faint—eh—and with a second, took leave of us and of a troublesome world.

"The first office being completed, we proceeded to fulfil the last, which we did by putting him into a two quart iron pot, and having lashed a piece of canvas over it, we proceeded to the tafferrail, where with much solemnity, we dropped the young gentleman into the lap of old ocean. We now returned to our fair patient, and rendered her every assistance and nourishment that our deplorable situation would admit. Two days after, the wind abated; the third was a fine day; and we had the pleasure to see our patient so far recovered as to look upon deck. Don't smile, but admire what handy fellows we were! One of your land nurses would have confined the poor thing a month. Ten days after, we got to Plymouth; in four days more we landed our patient, and in two days after she was in London, having travelled one hundred miles, in all, nineteen days from her delivery."

ANECDOTE.

A CERTAIN delirious man went to meeting on Sunday, and peaceably seated himself in the gallery. In sermon time, looking round the meeting house, observing some of the congregation sleeping, and being accidentally armed with a pocket full of rotten apples, he drew them forth one by one, taking aim, let them drive, slap into the faces of the sleeping christians.—This repeated several times, to the no small diversion of the audience.—But the Parson observing the movement above—"desired the people to take care of that CRAZY PERSON"—who pertly replied, "You mind your preaching, I'll keep the Dogs awake."

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

On the Birth Day of GEORGE WASHINGTON.

O Heavens what a theme! to celebrate the Natal Day of our ILLUSTRIOUS PRESIDENT! but it requires not the feeble pen of a novice, (to make an Eulogium, or paint the character of the VIRTUOUS WASHINGTON in its true colours) but the muse of a Shakespeare or Milton: O that I could sing his praises to the sky, and make each rock and cave resound with the Name of WASHINGTON. Hail, his Natal Day! what does not every true American owe to thee, on you was produced the Asserter of the Rights of Freemen, the Father of his Country, a mild and merciful Ruler, and the Noblest Work of God, an Honest Man; who, when his country was oppressed by the tyranny of Britain, (without the view of any reward or honor) nobly stepped forth in his Country's Cause, amidst a host of foes. O that every Freeman was a WASHINGTON! and WASHINGTON immortal.

Let all nature rejoice,  
Let echo in caverns resound,  
Let shepherds with loud swelling voice,  
Spread the name of WASHINGTON round.

Let them sing to his fame, the praise  
That to his glory and honor is due;  
'Till the Poplar and wide spreading Bays,  
Shall bow to the Orisons true.

E'en envy shall shrink at his worth,  
And whisper his Illustrious Name;  
His glory his virtue and birth,  
Shall raise the dome of each sane.

On that day all nature smiled,  
When Jehovah to mankind did lend,  
A Ruler both gentle and mild,  
To Freedom a Protector and Friend.

Then let ev'ry Son of Freedom  
From tears and from sorrow refrain,  
On the day that WASHINGTON was giv'n,  
Our Liberties and Rights to maintain.

His benevolence to all doth extend,  
Tho' to tyrants and despots a foe;  
May Hygeia his footsteps attend,  
And Heaven ev'ry blessing bestow.

Feb. 24.

W. J.

The HEAVING of the LEAD.

FOR our Country, when with fav'ring gale  
Our gallant ship up channel steer'd,  
And scudding under easy sail,  
The high blue western land appear'd:  
To heave the lead the seaman sprung  
And to the pilot cheerly sung,  
"By the deep, nine!"

And bearing up to gain the port,  
Some well-known object kept in view,  
An abbey, tow'r, an harbour, fort,  
Or beacon to the vessel true:  
While oft the lead the seaman flung,  
And to the pilot cheerly sung,  
"By the mark, seven!"

And, as the much-lov'd shore we near,  
With transport we behold the roof,  
Where dwelt a friend, or partner dear,  
Of faith or love a matchless proof;  
The lead once more the seaman flung,  
And to the watchful pilot sung,  
"Quarter less, five!"

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To Miss S\*\*\*\* A B\*\*\*\*, C—— Street.

ORDAIN'D to rule, where'er your charms engage,  
And kindle in each breast love's pleasant rage;  
Fair creature, hear a trembling lover's plaint,  
Tho' poor his language, and his numbers faint;  
Could my muse second what my love inspires,  
And eloquently paint its bold desires;  
All my lost passions and my woes express,  
Rife with my transports, in their sweet access;  
Dispelling love, that rules with tyrant sway  
Strong as the tide, and boundless as the sea;  
I bless beyond the power of speech might prove,  
The first in favor, as the most in love.

Let not my language hurt a Vestal's ear,  
My purpose, honor, and my vows sincere,  
'Till fortune bless me with an ample store,  
My name is SECRET, but I must adore.  
Had I the gold that India's climes display,  
The glittering millions at thy feet I'd lay;  
Sigh, 'till subdued, by violence of pray'r,  
Thy cheerful voice should bid me not despair.  
Yet if some worthier swain thy hand shall bless,  
Oh! let the happy swain thy heart possess;  
I'll pray for both till spent my latest breath,  
And grasp thy image on the bed of death.

CARLOS.

February 27, 1794.

A FRAGMENT.

I FIND they all have their hobby horses. Your little men, and your great men, your little women, and your great women, all make their slips, and discover their foibles; and expose a weak side.—This doctrine is a very delicious morsel to envy, and ill nature, and slander. They snap at it with their black teeth, and squint over it with haggard eyes, and spirt it round them with putrified tongues, and beat their lean visages with it as with festering canker. Should they hear of any body who is perfect they would pine to death, and enchain the world with contagion. But now they may glut themselves; for there is no body perfect.

Yet, that something may still know their entrails, and be consuming their vitals, I would just put them in mind, that all are not sheep-stealers, or horse-truckers, or penny-squeezers, note-forgers, or grog-fuzzlers, or wench-whappers, or lie-blabbers, or fist-knockers, or wise-drubbers, or cyder-waterers, or cloth clippers.

All these I esteem as thistles in the field, and as briars, and as cockles, and as weeds, and as rocks, and as snakes, and as wood-chucks, and as bears, and as hornets, and as grass-hoppers and skunks. But, I say, all are not so. Some are not ashamed to hold up their heads. Many are so high what they should be, that malice herself is nonplussed, and dares scarcely to whisper what ingenuity confesses—that all are imperfect.

AN ANECDOTE.

A Soldier in general Gage's army, in the year 1774, who, having bought a pint of New England rum, held up the bottle, and made the following ejaculation: "O what a blessed country is this, where a man can get drunk twice for six pence!" This miserable creature spoke the language of many foreigners—and I wish I could not add, of many of our natives.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ON THE FEMALE SEX.

A QUESTION.

SINCE Women's bodies were deriv'd at first  
From Men, why are they now the fairest dust?  
(An answer is requested.) X. T.



## NEW-YORK, MARCH 1.

The Senate of the United States on Thursday last, Resolved, that in future the Doors of that Body should be OPEN during their discussions on Legislative business: This arrangement to take place as soon as proper galleries can be constructed for the accommodation of the public. The division on this resolution were—Ayes 17; Noes 10.

Copy of a letter from a Merchant in Guernsey, to a respectable Mercantile house in this city, dated January 8, 1794.

"The only authentic news in this part of the world is, the RECAPTURE of TOULON by the FRENCH REPUBLICANS, and their successes in every quarter, particularly against the army of Wurms on the Rhine, which they obliged to RETREAT from their redoubts at Haguenau on the 22d December, and against the ROYALISTS, who had crossed the Loire from La Vendee in great numbers, and who seem to be nearly annihilated.

"These particulars are certain, and may prove interesting should the Rebecca have a short passage."

We learn from Capt. Brown, of the Rebecca, that having fallen in with a squadron of French ships of war in the Channel, he was obliged to go on board the Admiral's vessel, where every thing wore the appearance of the greatest mirth and joy, on account of the above conquest of which they had received certain intelligence before their sailing—A gentleman who came passenger in the Rebecca, farther informs, that he saw a London paper in Guernsey of the 5th January, which announced the retaking of Toulon; and that Lord Moira had returned to England to discharge his troops, which had been so long detained on board the ships in order to form their intended junction with the French rebels, as to cause sickness and mortality to make dreadful ravage amongst them.

We learn that Mr. Church, the American Consul at Portugal, had made application to the government for a convoy, but there being no prospect of obtaining one, they had all hauled up, and generally stripped their vessels, with a determination not to risque the danger of being taken by the Algerine traitors, who were eighteen in number, cruising without the Streights, besides 23 Tunisians, which were fitting out.

Monday arrived the ship Charleston, captain Sheffield, from Charleston. We have been favored with the following particulars from a gentleman who came passenger in her—That on the evening previous to sailing from that port, accounts were received from St. Augustine, which state, that a plot had been discovered, which premeditated the giving up of that place to the French; the lieutenant governor of St. John's River, Mr. McIntosh, and a number of other characters, were taken up and sent to the Havannah in irons, commissions from Mr. Genet being found in their possession. The troops on the river St. Mary's were drawn off to the river St. John's and the whole of the militia under arms.

The President of the United States has issued his proclamation, offering a reward of two hundred dollars for the discovery of each of a band of disturbers of the peace, who on the 22 of November broke open and entered the house of Benjamin Wells, collector of the revenue in Westmoreland and Fayette counties, State of Pennsylvania, and compelled him to give them his commission and books.

Extract of a letter from St. Kitts Jan. 23. Mr. Isaac Clason,

"The owners of the privateer against me received enclosed a letter from St. Vincent's, from the owner of a privateer there, Dundas's orders of the

6th Nov. to bring in all neutral vessels bound to or from any of the French colonies, for legal adjudication, which raised the ideas of the owners of privateers here to such a degree as to be equal, in their opinion, to condemnation: And it is the opinion of every inhabitant here, that we should be condemned.

"About the same time we received the news of 6 being condemned, vessels and cargoes, at Montserrat, all bona fide American property; there has been fifteen condemned there. But the scene seems somewhat altered by the arrival of an American, who declared upon oath, that he saw the late orders in America from England, which says, all vessels that left America before the 1st of January 1794, shall proceed as has been allowed since the present war. The Judge has declared that he will not admit any trial, until he has positive instructions from England, which is expected this day as the packet was at Antigua three days ago.

"Their whole conduct is unaccountable;—the order for opening their ports to us is dated about the 20th of November, which is received officially; and this order for bringing all neutrals into port for adjudication is dated 6th of November, and only a copy comes enclosed from the owner of one privateer to another;—but the opinion of every one is altered, and the talk is, that we shall be discharged in a few days. My trial stands first, which will determine the fate of all the rest.

"I view ourselves perfectly safe, and remain in good health and high spirits, but very much exasperated.

I am, &c. &c. GIDEON GARDNER.

Philadelphia February 25. On Saturday last, Citizen FAUCHET, the new Minister from France, was introduced to the President by the Secretary of State. Next day the new Minister delivered to Citizen Genet the letter from the French Minister of foreign affairs, signifying that the executive had judged proper to appoint Citizen FAUCHET as his successor.

Citizen LAFOREST has also been presented as Consul-General, and Citizen PETRY has the appointment of Consul for Pennsylvania.

*The SONGS of TAMMANY; or, The INDIAN CHIEF, a Serious Opera, written by ANN JULIA HATTON, to be had at this Office, of Mr. James Harrison, No. 38, Maiden-Lane, and of Mr. Faulkner, at the Office of the Theatre.*

*Mrs. Hatton,*

FINDING that a report is in circulation of all the Boxes being taken at the Theatre for her night, (the third performance of TAMMANY; or, The INDIAN CHIEF) respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that such report is entirely without foundation; as to her knowledge there is not a single seat engaged.

March 1. 1794. 03—

REPUBLICAN SOCIETY. THE MEMBERS of the REPUBLICAN SOCIETY are requested to attend a Quarterly Meeting of the Society, at their room on Tuesday evening next, on business of importance. By Order of the President, March 1. 1794. C. HOLT, Sec'y.

NOTICE. A Quarterly Meeting of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen of this city will be held at Mrs. Amory's, on Wednesday next, at 6 o'clock, P. M. March 1. JOHN ELSWORTH, Sec'y.

## COURT OF HYMEN.

### MARRIED

On Tuesday evening the 11th ult. by the Rev. Thomas Ellison, Mr. ROBERT LE ROY, of this city, to Miss — CUYLER, daughter of Henry Cuyler, Esq. of Greenbush.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. JAMES KER DECREE, to Miss ANN PENNY—both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. M'Knight, Mr. MARINUS GALE, to Miss MARY GILBERT—both of this city.

By the Right Rev. Bishop Provost, D. D. JOHN CORNELIUS VANDER HEUVEL, Esq. to Miss CHARLOTTE APTHORPE, daughter of Charles Ward Anthorpe, Esq.

By the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. RINIER SUTDAM, Merchant, to Miss SCHUYLER—both of this city.

*THEATRE.*

On MONDAY EVENING, March 3. Will be presented, a SERIOUS OPERA, (never performed) written by a LADY of this city, called,

**TAMMANY;**

*Or, The Indian Chief.*

The Prologue by Mr. Hodgkinson—The Overture and Accompaniments composed by Mr. Hewitt.

In Act 3d a Procession and Dance.

With New Scenery, Dresses, &c. &c. as will be more particularly expressed in the Bills of the day.

To which will be added, a FARCE, called,

**The Register Office.**

*CONCERT.*

MR. SALIMENT, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, (particularly those ladies and gentlemen who have always encouraged him) that his benefit CONCERT is fixed for Tuesday, March 11, at the City-Tavern.

ACT I. Battle overture, Composed by Mr. Hewitt, Song, Mrs. Pownall, Sonata Piano Forte, Madame De Seze, Solo Violin, Mr. Hewitt.

ACT II. Concerto Flute, Mr. Saliment, Duett for 2 voices (by particular desire) "Time has not thin'd my flowing hair," Mrs. Pownall & Mr. Bergman, Solo Violoncello, Mr. Capron, Song, accompany'd on the Harp, Madame De Seze, Finale, Haydn.

To begin precisely at 7 o'clock. To conclude with a BALL, conducted by Mr. Hulet.

Tickets to be had of Mr. Rivington, No. 1, Queen-street, Berry, Rogers and Berry, Hanover-square, Mr. Saliment, No. 62, Wall-street, and at the City-Tavern. 03—2.

Just received, and for Sale at this Office. (Price 3 dollars per dozen, or 25 6d. single) A SHORT ACCOUNT OF THE YELLOW FEVER, IN PHILADELPHIA, FOR THE REFLECTING CHRISTIAN, &c.

TO BE LET. A Convenient Large Room, In a healthy and Pleasant part of the city.—Also, A very commodious and DRY CELLAR. Enquire at this Office.



**Ladies and Gentlemen,**  
**W**HEN decorating yourselves with the advantages of dress, examine one of the greatest ornaments of the person, that is much exposed and much admired,

**A Clean full set of Teeth.**

Which may be acquired by applying to  
**Dr. Greenwood, Approved Dentist,**  
 Directly opposite the lower corner of St. Paul's Church Yard, No. 10, Velez Street; where he has every convenience, with apparatus and instruments to facilitate every operation that comes within the province of a dentist.

Who with sentiments of gratitude acknowledges the patronage he has hitherto been honored with in the line of his profession during ten years successful practice in this city. He makes and fixes teeth in many different ways, some of which are substituted without drawing the stumps, or causing the least pain; they help mastication, give a youthful air to the countenance, and render pronunciation more agreeable and distinct.

He cleanses and restores the teeth to their original whiteness, and the breath to its natural sweetness.

Those persons who wish to have information concerning their teeth or gums, &c. will be informed with pleasure by the operator gratis, whose candor may be depended on; his very moderate charges, (from what has hitherto been demanded by traveling dentists &c.) must be satisfactory, it is presumed, to every person who pleases to consult him; he demands no fee for performing any operation that does not equal the most sanguine expectation.

N. B. Constant attendance is given at all hours of the day, and all messages or notes duly noticed.

To be had as above, Specific Dentifrice Powder for preserving the teeth and gums, price 2s. 6d. per box, 24s. per doz.

A generous price given for live or dead front teeth. 03—2m.

**JUST OPENED.**

By **JAMES HARRISON,**  
 No. 38, MAIDEN-LANE.

**ELEGANT PRINTS**; coloured & uncoloured, by the first masters; which will be sold upon reasonable terms.

New-York, February 1, 1794.

**WANTED IMMEDIATELY,**

**A** Man that is perfectly acquainted with the water spinning of a Cotton Mill, will meet with good encouragement. Likewise Weavers and Jenny Spinners, also, a number of Women, whether they have any knowledge in the Cotton Line or not, will be employed, and good wages given. Apprentices, either Girls, or Boys, ten years old and upwards; they will be found every thing during their Apprenticeships, and taught the different branches belonging to the Cotton Business.—Enquire at the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, about six miles from Town, on York Island, or of **ANDREW STOCKHOLM,** No. 171, Queen Street.

**CANDLE WICK** for sale.

**The Best RHEUMATIC OINTMENT.**

**I**T has been applied and proves an effectual cure in giving relief to those who have tried it; and very easily applied by rubbing it on the afflicted part of the body, before a warm fire; after rubbing it by the fire, then wrap the afflicted part up in warm flannel, twice a day is sufficient if not confined to the room, and that at evening; but if confined, then rub twice morning and evening, and will find relief in forty eight hours.—Enquire at the Printer's.

**Plumbing and Pewtering,**

Carried on by

**GEORGE YOULE,**

**A**T No. 54, Water-Street, near Burling-Slip, Who executes at the shortest notice, all sorts of Ship and House plumbing.

N. B. Distilling Worms of all sizes, made in the neatest manner.

**S. L O Y D,**

**Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.**

**B**ECS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-Street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgements to her friends and the public for past favors and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed,  
 July 20, 1793. 71—17.

**NEWLY IMPORTED, BY**  
**TALBOT, ALLUM & LEE,**

No. 202, Queen Street, opposite Burling Slip.

**T**HE literary Magazine, and British Review, from July 1788, to June 1793, inclusive.

This Magazine is without exception, the best and most elegant, that has been printed in London, it is ornamented with a great number of well finished engravings, executed by the most eminent artists and contains Biographical sketches of remarkable characters, historical descriptions of the most curious remains of ancient Sculpture, which from an extensive collection of the most valuable monuments of ancient Greece and Rome, a variety of amusing and instructive pieces, from new and curious works, relating to Philosophy, natural history, and the Belles lettres, &c. &c. The whole comprized in ten volumes, price ten dollars.

Where may be also had highly finished prints, of the late Dr. Richard Price of London. Price three dollars.

February 22.

02—1f.

**PAINTING, GILDING**  
**and GLAZING.**

No. 43, Smith-Street.

**T**HE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his business.

**SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,**  
 done with neatness and dispatch.

Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed,  
**JOHN VANDER POOL.**

By Order of Richard Varick, Mayor of the city of New-York.

**N**OTICE is hereby given to Theodorus Brower, an absent debtor, and to all others whom it may concern, that upon application made to the said Mayor by a creditor of the said Theodorus Brower, pursuant to an act, entitled "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors;" passed the 4th day of April, 1786. He hath directed all the estate both real and personal of the said Theodorus Brower, within the city and county of New-York, to be seized; and that unless he the said Theodorus Brower, shall return and discharge his debts within a year after the publication of this article, all his estates real and personal will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors. Dated at the city of New-York, this 14th day of November, 1793. 89 17.  
**GEORGE WARREN CHAPMAN.**

**NEW STORE.**

**JAMES HEARD, and Co.**

**R**ESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they are opening a variety of Seasonable DRY GOODS, which are principally purchased at vendue, and will be sold on terms that will merit their attention.—No. 91, William-Street.



**To be SOLD,**

**A** Two story house, and lot of ground, situate in Warren-Street.—For further particulars enquire of the Printer. 300—1f.



**To be SOLD,**

**A**T private sale, a House and about two acres of land in the town of Jamaica, on Long-Island; on the said lot is about forty bearing apple trees of the best fruit, besides peaches and plums.—Enquire of William and Benjamin Thurston, New-York, or the Widow Thurston, on the premises. 99—1f.

February 1, 1794.

**DODDS and THOMPSON,**  
**BISCUIT-BAKERS,**

No. 51, Cherry-Street,

**H**UMBLY present themselves as candidates for public patronage, assuring merchants, Captains, and their employers in general, that it will be their highest ambition to merit their approbation; and as their practice in the branch of their business has been very extensive, and by assiduously uniting their joint endeavors, they flatter themselves that they will be able to give ample satisfaction to all those who shall be pleased to honor them with their commands.

November 9.

1f.

**BLACK LEAD POTS,**

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

**B**LACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and rons with brass heads, Plains of various sorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of **IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.** Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

**GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,**

No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

**ANDREW S. NORWOOD,**  
**UPHOLSTERER,**

No. 31, Beekman-Street, New-York,

**H**AVING commenced business in the above line solicits the patronage of his Friends and the Public. He is determined that his assiduity and exertions to give satisfaction to his employers, will merit a continuance of their favours.

He makes Sofas, Settees, Easy and other Chairs, Feather Beds, Hair Mattresses, Flock do. Venetian Blinds, Bed and Window Curtains, &c. Ships Cabins furnished with Curtains and Mattresses, &c. &c. &c.—**PAPER HANGINGS** put up with Neatness and Dispatch.

An APPRENTICE wanted to the above business, one that can be well recommended.

**W**ANTED—two Apprentices to the Tanning and Currying Business.—None need apply unless of reputable connexions, and good principles.—Enquire of the Printer.